NEW ADDRESS: Rt. 7, Frederick, Md. 21701:::301/473-8186

2/21/68

Mr. Roy Watson
3807 Sunset Blvd.
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Mr. Watson,

And Art, whose last name I have forgotten:

The fine help you have given Fred Newcomb is help to all of us and I am thoroughly convinced, to the country and its future. This belated note is to tell you how impressed with what you did I am and how much we appreciate it. Last night I mentioned it to Jim Garrison, and he is looking forward to having me give a set to one of the assistant DA's, who will soon be here (Fred, because I did, expected him this week).

There are so many people in so many different walks of life, some desparately poor, some well off, who are now concerned and now want to do what they can, it is quite encouraging, after four lonely years, despite the grim opposition that continues. Help such as yours is one of the things that makes it easier to persevere. This has been, as it will be, a very tough fight.

We will win it, helped materially by good people like you, who do what we cannot - in fact, who see what we cannot.

For myself, and I am confident for all the others, I do want you to know that what you are doing is very much appreciated.

Sincerely yours,

Harold Weisberg

Dear Marlyn and Fred, Glad you gave me a note or I'd have forgotten. I've almost worked my way to the bottom of the stack, but I'm bushed and forgetting too much. My wife sprained her ankle very badly, worse than a break, the surgeon said, the morning after I got home. It is in a heavy cast. She'll be confined to the house for six week, which will inhibit me. Having to do those many things she did also will slow me down. I've written Steve about a number of things he'll probably tell you about. I have the prints of Ex 237 and Odum 1 if and when Dean consents to have his picture taken. I'd ordered them some time ago. They arrived in my absence. Jim really was very interested when I told him what you found in the pictures. He will try and see what you did in the Altgens alone. It may be possible to do a little magazine story on Willis 5. I've spoken to the editor of a small mag who is a friend. I hope you both know how much I appreciate all the many fine and kind things you did for me. Somehow, words always seem inadequate in expressing what we feel deeply (unless, in my case, I get mad, and that is always the wrong kind of expression). Hope I get to see you all again soon. Keep me posted. Again, many, many thanks. Best to the children, Sincerely, Harold